

## WHAT MAKES OUR MEN, GREEN CORN OR WHEAT CAKES?

Mrs. Elinore Glyn, British Writer, Comes Here to Study the Problem.

WANTS HERO OF NOVEL.

Also Wishes to Learn Whether Our Energy Is Due to Toothsome Foods.

There were a lot of notables on the Cedric, of the White Star line, which arrived to-day after a run of seven days and forty-one minutes from Liverpool and Queenstown—twenty-two minutes better than her previous mark.

Among the first cabin passengers were Mrs. Elinore Glyn, the English novelist; Mr. Chen Ku Shen, Chinese charge d'affaires at London; Mr. T. H. D. Bertram, and the Honorable Sir Horace Plunkett, two M. P.'s; Mr. Benjamin Harrison, widow of the late President Harrison, and her daughter, Miss Elizabeth Harrison, of Indianapolis; Judge W. P. Stanley of Honolulu; Supreme Court Justice David Leventritt, and Marie Lloyd, the English music hall singer, back for her second season in American vaudeville.

Hope for the House Keepers.

In the steerage was a collection to gladden the eye of many a harassed housekeeper. Among the third-class travellers were six hundred unmarried young women from Ireland, Scotland and England, most of whom want work as domestic servants.

Mrs. Glyn expects to spend three months touring this country in search of material for her next novel, which is to have a typical American gentleman as a hero. The novelist is a pretty, fresh-colored woman of thirty-five with bright yellow hair. She declared she meant to advocate free love in her latest book, "Three Weeks After," which has created such a furore on both sides of the ocean.

"It is a lie to say that I sought to preach any such doctrine," said Mrs. Glyn. "I simply studied a certain type of high-class American man who throw off the marriage tie openly and publicly when it suits them. I tried to reproduce my impressions of such a woman in my book."

Is Happy in Her Home.

"Why, I would be the last woman in the world to favor such a propaganda," replied Mrs. Glyn. "I have been married for fifteen years—happily married. I have a husband, an English squire, whom I love with all my heart and two daughters to whom I am devoted. I am a home-keeping body and it is not often that I stir from our country place in Sussex."

"It has been said that she expected to make a man of the 'Four Hundred' the hero of her next book. This is also an error. I expect to make my hero an American gentleman—whether I find him in society or in a cowboy camp. I admire American men. Their courtesy to women, their manly ways, their sense of duty, their superiority to Englishmen, I like the American girls, too."

Then, too, Americans have such an acute sense of humor. The American, I find, has also a keen sense of humor. He goes to the core of whatever matter he may study at once. You don't have to explain to Americans more than once as you do to men of other nations. I am anxious to find out why the American public men and your business men push ahead and do things."

"If I can come to any conclusion as to why these things are true, whether it is due to the mixed character of the people, to the climate or to the energy developed by the American people, I shall set forth in my conclusions in the new book when I return home."

Is It Due to Wheat Cakes?

"I expect to reveal in your green corn and in your delicious wheat cakes," she added, with a laugh. "I know it is depending from the sublime to the commonplace to talk of boiled corn and of wheat cakes after discussing the food of the world. But I have tasted both dishes and that is enough. Perhaps I may find in your corn and wheat the source of your tremendous energy."

Mrs. Glyn went to the Hotel Walcott.

Now, if you want to know what's what in evening clothes among the London smart set, follow Miss King's dictates. You will have to get your last year's suits, American Beau Brummels, and out some fancy curves in them.

"This season's evening coat," says the London fashion dictator, "is cut out or rounded in front where it was formerly a straight line. I have the corners on mine sloped down to a V."

Her Rules for Evening Attire.

And just remember, please, these few rules of London fashion as put forth by the female arbiter of correct dress for men:

Wear black bone buttons on your white evening vest.

For a top coat, wear a tight-fitting black cloth, slightly belled as to shape, reaching to the knees.

Whatever you do, don't—please don't—offend Miss King by wearing inharmonious hues.

The swell dresser never wears a loud tie or loud hose," says the Johnnies' fashion plate. "Though I must confess there is a certain latitude in this on account of a diversity of tastes. I always prefer a black silk tie when possible."

"What's the latest in silk hats?" I asked, feeling almost like a Johnny myself.

"The new silk hat is straight and flat, not belled like last year," said Miss King authoritatively.

"As for a day top coat, don't fall to get a fawn-colored one—that one-piece effect with two huge pockets, don't you know."

Just to show you how much of a

Little Jack Horner

Sat in a corner,

Poverty-stricken and blue,

World "Help Wants" he read

And pre time for bed

He was working. This story is true.

## England's Best-Dressed Man Is a Pretty Little Woman, And She's Here to Dictate Fashions to the Men of New York

Over There the Masculine Swells Wait to See Miss Hetty King's Latest Male Togs Before Ordering Their Own.

PRINCE FOLLOWED HER LEAD.

Invites Us to Wear Black Bone Buttons in Evening Waistcoats and Hat-Band Bows at the Back of Our Heads.

By Alice Robe.

BEAU BRUMMELS and masculine devotees of what's what in proper raiment, listen to this!

The dictator of London fashions is in our midst, and if there is anything you want to know about how to be de rigueur, whether in evening or morning costume, just give ear to the very latest dictates from across the pond.

But listen once again. The dictator of London masculine fashions is a woman, and as modest and pretty a little woman as ever knew the difference between an Ascot and a four-in-hand tie.

The mirror of fashion for all the London Johnnies is Miss Hetty King, the drawing-royalties on the Hetty King collar, the Hetty King vest and the Hetty King Goodwood stock. "This collar," said Miss King, "is a blessing. You see, it has the silks in the outer part of the turnover in which you can put the tie. It does away with all that trouble of adjusting a tie under the turnover collar. For getting it adjusted a half-inch collar with the same silks, which is one of the most popular collars in England."

"And, please, don't forget that the proper place to wear the bow on your hat is not at the side any more, but in the back—a nice, neat King Edward bow, too. As for the vest, I introduced a black corded silk fold which is decidedly swell, extending beyond the white vest."

These and so many other points on what's what in men's dress did this mirror of fashions for men pour into my ear that I felt as if I had been interviewing a man's fashion-plate editor.

Miss King's White Elephant.

"How do you account for the Londoners following a woman's dictates for masculine attire?" I asked.

"They realize that everything I introduce on the stage is absolutely practicable for street wear," Miss King replied. "The materials in my clothes are always of the best, and I give attention to every nicety of detail."

Speaking of details, here is a big one. Miss King carries a white elephant with her in the form of a walking stick. The handle is a white ivory elephant set with four fine jewels, fourteen of which are diamonds. The stick was given to her and it is insured for \$100.

You know it is absolutely necessary to carry a swagger stick," said Miss King seriously.

"I suppose so," I replied, a little bit dazed, for the picture of a blue-eyed, handsomely groomed, little English woman, with fine head of marvellous hair, calmly discussing what's what in men's dress was a little overpowering.

Miss King said that, strange as it might seem, it isn't a bit confusing for her to be the best-dressed man in England.

It is a little odd, though, to consider that the best-dressed man in England is a woman.

A message was received in this city to-day by Herbert L. Bridgman from Dr. Frederick A. Cook, scientist and explorer, announcing that he had been

preparing to make a dash for the North Pole by a new route through Nansen Strait. The dash was made, and he had

reached the North Pole, and is now on his way back to the Arctic region.

Dr. Cook, accompanied by John R. Bradley, Captain Thomas Bartlett and several Equinox left North Sydney, N. S. W., on the 20th inst. on the American auxiliary schooner yacht John R. Bradley, which landed the party at Smith's Sound. Mr. Bradley returned to North Sydney on the yacht October 1.

The expedition is provisioned for two years and fully equipped with dogs and sledges for the trip. The party is wintering thirty miles further north than Peary did two years ago.

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## DR. COOK PLANS A DASH TO POLE BY NEW ROUTE

Explorer Writes That He Will Try to Get Through Nansen Strait.

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## ABANDONS HOPE OF FINDING HIS LOST DAUGHTER

Father of Brooklyn Girl Who Vanished in a Rowboat Sure She Is Drowned.

The parents of Emma L. Archer, the Brooklyn girl who vanished in a rowboat off Manhattan Beach on Wednesday, her nineteenth birthday, abandoned all hope to-day of ever finding her alive and began a systematic search of the waters of Sheepshead Bay for the body.

The girl's father, Norman L. Archer, left his handsome home at No. 226 Sterling place, Brooklyn, shortly after dawn. He had engaged a power boat for a week's cruise through the estuaries and rush-walled lanes of Sheepshead Bay.

Before starting Mr. Archer said that he placed no faith in the extravagant story of his daughter being taken aboard a ship and abducted. He had

probed the story of the ship, which he narrowed down to this:

Thomas Bell, of the catboat Irene, was rowing out through Sheepshead Bay to the fisheries on Wednesday afternoon shortly after the girl set out.

He saw a boat with a dark figure in it, possibly Miss Archer, nearby some one else moving in the direction of a "raft" ship. He did not see the boat go alongside the ship, nor did he see the girl take off. When the story was retold these romantic garblings were added.

"I am certain," said Mr. Archer to-day, "that my daughter was drowned. Though she was an expert oarswoman she was not a swimmer. There was nothing on her person by which she could be identified. Coroner Nutt ordered the body removed to Everet's Morgue, Jamaica."

Make some new

Body and

Brain Tissue

every day or

You Drop

Back;

Right Food is

the Only Supply

Grape-Nuts

food is made of selected parts of wheat and barley that furnish the natural phosphates required by the human system for rebuilding waste tissue in the brain and nerve centres, and supplies vital energy to body and mind.

The nervous system controls the digestive machinery, and the brain directs the working and money-making power.

Ten days on Grape-Nuts regularly will show you.

"There's a Reason"

Read "The Road to Wellville" in pks. It's a little health gem."

NOTABLES IN ON LA PROVENCE.

J. J. Jusserand, the French Ambassador to the United States, and Mme. Jusserand arrived here to-day on La Provence from Havre. Other passengers on the steamer included Mr. La

Mt. Kisco to Die

Mystery Surrounds Admission

of Patient to Flower

Hospital.

A man named John Dwyer, of Mount Kisco, died this afternoon in Flower Hospital of a fracture of the skull. The hospital authorities say that there is some mystery surrounding his admission to the hospital.

Yesterday evening a man who said he was Dr. Brown, of Mount Kisco, telephoned to the hospital and asked that an ambulance be sent to the Grand Central station to transfer a passenger named Dwyer from a Mount Kisco train. The ambulance was on hand when the train arrived, and Dwyer, unconscious, was turned over to the surgeon by the train crew.

The hospital people made inquiries. They were informed that Dwyer was standing on the track in front of the Mt. Kisco station yesterday afternoon in the path of an approaching train, seemingly paralyzed with fear. A railroad man pushed him out of danger and Dwyer fell, striking his head on the ground. A Dr. Brown was called to attend him and advised that he be sent to Flower Hospital.

YANKEE MORMONS

HUSTLED ACROSS

GERMAN FRONTIER

Leaders of Missionary Band

Who Defied Kaiser's Police

Arrested and Deported.

DRESDEN, Saxony, Oct. 4.—Three American Mormons have been expelled from Germany as the result of persisting, despite official warnings prohibiting them from spreading their propaganda, in conducting the river baptisms and making converts. They were arrested and summarily taken under guard to the frontier.

The Imperial authorities decided in 1903 that it was not desirable to allow Mormon agents to continue their activity in Germany, but owing to the representations of the American Embassy in Berlin and of Chief Missionary Cannon, whose field of activity was Central Europe, with headquarters at Berlin, the Foreign Office allowed the Mormons a month in which to settle their affairs and leave the country.

There were at that time 10 Mormon missionaries in the various German States, and the grounds for their expulsion were teachings contrary to public morality and social order. It was also agreed with Mr. Cannon that all the Mormons who were American citizens should discontinue proselyting in Germany.

The German converts, of whom there were several thousands, and who continued to follow their new faith under native pastors, were subjected to various police hindrances. Mr. Cannon moved his Central European headquarters to Switzerland, and it is understood, has since returned to Salt Lake City.

It is now presumed that his successor is re-entering the German field for Mormon missionary work, from which formerly many women converts were sent to Utah.

POSTAL AGENT AT SHANGHAI.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—Postmaster General Meyer has announced the appointment of John M. Darrah, formerly connected with the American consulate in Shanghai, China, to be United States Postal Agent at that place, at a salary of \$2,000. Heretofore American postal affairs have been under the supervision of the Consul-General. The leading countries of the world maintain postal agencies at Shanghai.

Tea has gone up.

Consumption having increased enormously, it's a question of supply and demand.

Through very large contracts the importers are able to maintain the recognized high quality of

White Rose

Ceylon Tea

without any advance in price.

Dealers not so advantageously situated must either charge more or substitute inferior grades.

## WOMAN TRAPPED BY DEADLY RAIL IS ELECTROCUTED

Motorman Ackerly, on the first electric train run to-day from Jamaica to Valley stream, L. I., on the Long Island Railroad, saw a woman lying across the track as he was passing through Cedar Manor. He shut off the power, stopped the train and summoned Conductor Lane.

Ackerly and Lane found that the woman was dead. The calf of her leg was wedged between the railroad track and the third rail, which carries the electric current. She had been electrocuted.

They tried to remove the body and were shocked by the current. There was a sharp report as the body was removed from the space in which it was wedged.

The thing of the woman was soaked with rain and the ground under her was dry, showing that she was killed before the rainstorm started last night. It is believed that she got lost in the darkness while trying to cross the tracks at South street, caught her feet and fell across the third rail, forming a circuit that shocked her to death.

She was about forty years old, 5 feet 3 inches tall, weighed about 160 pounds and wore dark clothes. There was nothing on her person by which she could be identified. Coroner Nutt ordered the body removed to Everet's Morgue, Jamaica.

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